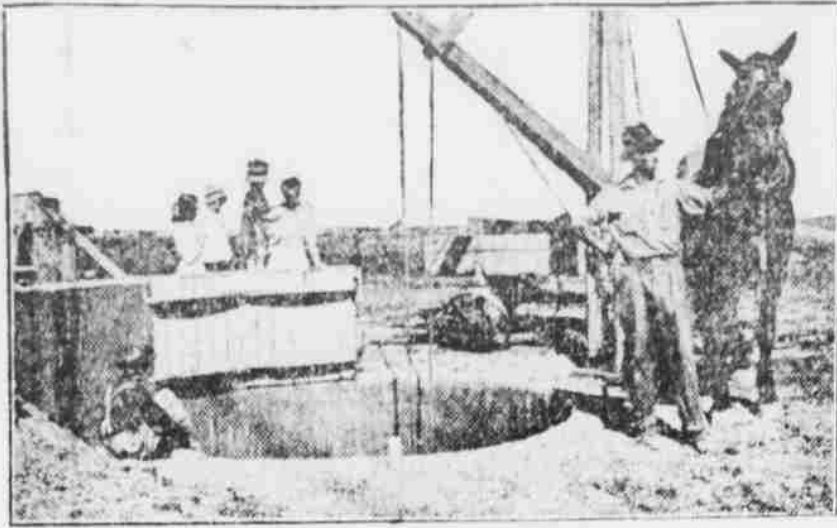


## CANNOT AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT SILO



Pit Silo Nearing Completion.

(By H. D. FLOWERS, Downs, Kan.)  
My neighbor, M. V. Kenyon, and I, each dug a pit silo last summer. We worked together and hired no help, doing cement work all ourselves, thereby cutting the cost to the least possible figure.

Mine is 8 by 24 feet, and Mr. Kenyon's 8 by 31 feet, both being located in the driveway of our barns, which makes it convenient in feeding. We first dug a trench 8 by 24 inches, circle eight feet in diameter, and used this as a form, filling it with cement and reinforcing with wire. This collar, which extends below frost line, prevents freezing and cracking of cement below. We then dug out in sections of a depth of about six feet and plastered with two coats of two to one cement (about two inches thick), which makes a good solid wall, and when this was almost set, put on with a whitewash brush a coat of pure cement and water to make it water-proof. Also plastered the bottom the same as the wall. We plastered in these sections so as not to have to build scaffolding.

## Hoisted Dirt With Hay Track.

By having the two silos to work on at the same time, no time was lost in waiting for cement to harden, as we could dig on one while cement was setting in the other. We hoisted the dirt in a box two feet square, with a door in the bottom of box which could be tripped by pulling a rope fastened to a spring catch. This box was raised and lowered by a common hay track and carrier and dumped in a wagon just outside of the barn door. We kept the walls straight by the use of a plumb-bob and leveled the surface of them to make a good, smooth foundation for plastering, with a knife fastened to a rod in the center of the silo to keep it round and true. I covered mine with two-inch hard pine, making a door four feet square in this floor, which is strong enough to drive a load over.

## Cost Very Little to Construct.

We filled our silos the second week in September with badly burned and dried corn fodder with no corn on it.

putting in a liberal supply of water. Mr. Kenyon and I bought a No. 16 ensilage cutter and hired an engine to run it.

I opened my silo February 5, taking off about eighteen inches of spoiled ensilage, and have so far found the feed to be in excellent condition and much better than when put in. Have fed out about five feet, taking out about four inches per day for 21 head of cattle, horses and mules. Think it the best feed I ever fed. As there is no corn in the ensilage, I feed corn chop with it, pouring the chop over the ensilage. The stock all like it and eat it all up clean; they also run on good wheat pasture during the day. My silo cost, for lumber for door, \$8.50; cement, \$70; track and carrier, \$6.50; rope, \$4.50; box, \$9.50. Total, \$100.40.

## Pit Silos Are Best.

In my opinion pit silos are better than any other kind for dry sections,



Starting Foundation.

because of wooden ones drying out and having to be repaired. And the way I have mine arranged I think they are just as convenient as the ones built above the ground, as I use the same track and carrier and box for hoisting the feed as we did for the dirt. There is just one thing the matter, one calls for another, so we are commencing on another for Mr. Kenyon and expect to dig another one in my barn also.

## CULTIVATION IN AN ORCHARD

Trees, Like Animals, Get Thirsty and Must Have Water—Orchardist Must Supply It.

(By C. W. HARR, Department of Horticulture, Oklahoma A. and M. College.)  
Trees as well as animals get thirsty. The difference is that animals can satisfy their own wants while trees are dependent upon cultivation. As long as there is plenty of rain no tree suffers, but as soon as the weather becomes warm and dry great quantities of water are pumped from the soil. A big tree requires barrels of water. Whether or not it can get it may mean a good crop or a poor one. In many cases during the past few years it has meant the life or death of the orchard.

Water is a necessity and the orchardist must supply it. Every gallon evaporated from the soil during a dry year means a monetary loss. Every weed is cheating the tree out of just so much precious moisture. Clean and thorough orchard cultivation is essential to successful orcharding. During the spring and summer months the orchard ground should be stirred every two weeks. A better rule is to stir the ground after each rain, and as often in between as is needed. Such cultivation will be more than repaid by the quantity and quality of fruit, and, most important of all, in the length of life of the trees.

## ATTENTION TO SITTING HENS

Constant Fight Against Lice and Mites Is Only Sure Way of Getting Rid of Pests.

Give constant attention to sitting hens for lice and mites. A constant fight against these pests is the only satisfactory remedy. The sitting hen should be dusted at least three times during the hatch and it will be well to apply a drop of lard or other grease to the tops of the chicks' heads when they are taken from the nest.

## ATTENTION TO BABY CHICKS

Keep Water Dishes Thoroughly Cleaned—Do Not Allow the Runs to Become Dusty.

Keep the water dishes thoroughly cleaned for the baby chicks and they should also be arranged so the chicks cannot get their feet in them. Do not allow the runs, where the little chicks are confined to become too dry and dusty. Spray with a disinfectant occasionally.

## MAKE FARMS YIELD PROFITS

Little of Everything and Not Much of Anything Is Poor Idea of Diversification.

In most cases where studies of the profits in farming have been made, particularly in our oldest agricultural districts, such studies indicate that the most successful farms are those which have from two to four major sources of income, i. e., they have a well-balanced and diversified business. In certain instances it may pay better to have only one enterprise, but usually when one crop pays much better than all others, the production of it increases rapidly and soon the price falls to the point where other crops or products are equally as profitable.

Diversified farming is often confused farming, where there is a little of everything and not much of anything. Either extreme lessens the chances of success. When the price of certain crops is very low, then livestock usually becomes desirable. However, if the returns of an animal are poor, cash crops, even at a low price, are essential. A well-balanced business insures against losses and provides a much better utilization of the labor and equipment.

## MOST INDEPENDENT FARMERS

Those That Raise Bread, Meat and Vegetables for Table and Sell Surplus.

The most independent farmers are those that raise their own bread and meat, plenty of fruits and vegetables for the table, can the surplus and sell enough produce to meet their expenses. It is then an easy matter to plant a crop for the cash income or raise a few animals for market.

## LEPEDEZA HAS WIDE RANGE

Plant Is at Its Best in Cotton-Growing States, Where It Has Advantage of Long Season.

Lespedeza has a wide range of distribution and may be found growing wild over all the states south of the Ohio river and east of central Texas and Oklahoma. It is at its best, however, in the cotton-growing states, where it has the advantage of a long growing season.

NEARLY 1,500 MEN  
IN JACKSON CAMP

MISSISSIPPI COMPANIES HAVE NOT ATTAINED THE FULL STRENGTH REQUIRED.

## MANY MORE WILL ENLIST

Numerical Deficiency Will Be Made Up Soon, as Few Eliminations Have Been Made Because of Physical Disability.

Jackson.—A report issued from the adjutant-general's headquarters shows that the rank and file in camp at that time was 1,422 officers and enlisted men, or more than 200 short of the full quota. It was further reported that so far none of the individual company units had attained the full strength of 141 men required by the war department regulations. It is believed, however, that the deficiencies in enlistments will be made up, and that the regiment so far as numbers go will be complete.

Considerable hard work has been caused by the incoming of quartermaster supplies which it is necessary to haul by wagon from the freight yards to the camp, more than two and a half miles out.

Another necessary line of equipment needed is uniforms, which are said to be on the way, and should be in hand during the next two days as estimated by the officers.

Considerable progress has been made in the physical examination of the men since the arrival of Capt. Clarence Frank of the United States army medical corps from Fort Sill, Okla., who went immediately to the camp and started in on the work assisting Major Dicks, chief of the state hospital and medical corps. Capt. Frank went at his work in a keen, brisk, business-like way, taking the men at the rate of about ten minutes per individual.

About thirty young men who were turned down left for Alexandria, La., where they will enlist as cavalrymen.

## PLANTER SHOT FROM AMBUSH.

Mississippians Perhaps Fatally Wounded by W. C. Austin.

Webb—Jerry Robinson, aged 34 years, a prominent planter living four miles south of this place, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded by W. C. Austin, as the former was coming to Webb in his automobile. Austin was arrested and admitted the shooting.

The shooting occurred in the public road, just as the auto was passing the commissary on F. P. Fitzgerald's plantation, a half mile from Robinson's place. Robinson and his manager, Robins, were in the auto, and as the machine passed the commissary several shots were fired from a Winchester rifle. The shots came from the commissary, and three balls struck Robinson. Another shot struck Robins, the manager, in the calf of the left leg, inflicting a flesh wound.

The wounded man, according to physicians, has a chance of recovery if complications do not set in.

## ENGINE RUNS AWAY.

Two-Ton Segment of Wheel Wrecks Cottage Block Distant.

Natchez.—The power house of the Southern Railway & Light Company was partially wrecked and a cottage block away was smashed to splinters when a 70-ton fly wheel in the engine room of the plant flew to pieces. The segment of the wheel which struck the cottage is estimated as weighing two tons.

The engineer at the power house states that the engine "ran away" and was unable to shut it down before the crash came. No estimate of the total damage has been made, but it will probably reach \$7,000 or \$8,000.

## Game Law Protested.

Pittsboro.—W. T. Scott of Pittsboro has mailed to Secretary of State Jos. W. Power, at Jackson, a petition containing over 1,000 names of registered qualified electors, all in Calhoun county, who are petitioning that the game law be submitted to a vote of the people under the initiative and referendum clause as inserted in the state constitution by the last legislature.

## Storm Destroys Crops.

Meridian.—A heavy wind and rain storm near Lauderdale, Miss., and Cuba, Ala., 20 miles east of Meridian, did serious damage. It is stated that along a stretch about five miles wide growing corn crops were almost completely destroyed, the young corn being blown to the ground and broken.

## Starts Hospital Fund.

Jackson.—Dr. R. V. Powers has started a nucleus fund for a Mississippi regimental hospital, as a practical means of rendering a needed service for the men who represent his state and who wear the Mississippi khaki.

## Steamboat Burns.

Greenville.—The excursion boat G. W. Robertson, which burned here, was a complete loss. The only things to be salvaged are the boat's engines and boilers. The owners had carried \$20,000 insurance.

NEGROES TO ENLIST  
IN MISSISSIPPI

MANY ARE ANXIOUS TO RECRUIT A COMPANY FOR SERVICE IN MEXICO.

## GOV. BILBO REVIEWS TROOPS

Scenes of Activity Become More Animated as More Companies and Equipment Arrive—Recruiting Goes On.

Jackson.—That the negroes believe that there is a call to patriotism directed at their own race, as well as the white, has been abundantly shown here, and the following appeal, issued by leading men among them, setting forth their readiness for service, is emphatic and positive:

"To the Negroes of Mississippi: We believe the time for action on our part has come. Down in Mexico our countrymen, members of our own race, have been cruelly and treacherously slain. Others are being held as prisoners, with a very uncertain fate awaiting them.

"We are not always entirely pleased with all the conditions in our country, but it is our country, our home, our government. We look to it for protection. We owe it defense.

"Our country now calls for men to go to the front to defend our flag and avenge the outrages that have been perpetrated on our citizens and soldiers.

"We appeal to every able-bodied negro man in the state to volunteer his services for duty at the front."

## CAMP IN SPLENDID ORDER.

Governor Reviews Parade of State Troops at Camp.

Jackson.—Maj. E. B. Baker, quartermaster general of the state national guard, has gotten his section of the mobilization camp in splendid order, and is naturally the busiest officer in the organization.

For the first time, Gov. Bilbo occupied the reviewing stand at dress parade, and was much pleased at the easy, smooth way in which the participating troops were handled. The section reviewed the first battalion, under Maj. Geo. Hogaboom, with First Lieut. T. Mitchell Robinson as adjutant. The four companies were Company A, Vicksburg; Company B, Natchez; Company C, Kosciusko, and Company D, Columbus.

As stated by the officers in charge, by the time all the recruits on hand are finally mustered in and equipped and drafted into companies, the regiment will still lack some 200 men, under the requirements of the division of the militia. It is believed that the recruiting officers now in the field will have these rounded up soon.

Adj. Gen. Seales declared indications were that the 12 companies of infantry, comprising the first regiment of Mississippi militia, now encamped here, would be recruited to full strength.

## GIRL USED GUN.

To Drive Away Men She Thought Were Seeking Recruits.

Senatobia.—The sentiment implanted by the song "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier" was rather forcibly expressed when Miss Lacy Brandon drove from her door, with a double-barrel shotgun, what she supposed to be a squad of men recruiting for a local military company. A corps of civil engineers are surveying a drainage district near the Brandon home and three members of this corps went up to the home for a cool drink of water. Miss Brandon supposed the engineers, who wore leggings and flannel shirts, were soldiers and had come for her brothers, and came to the front door with her double-barrel shot gun and drew a bead on the three engineers, commanding them to leave.

## Killed in Runaway.

Rosenbloom.—A man and his wife were killed and another man and his wife were seriously injured in a runaway here.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman were the fatally injured. With Mr. and Mrs. Ciolinger and an infant child of Ciolingers they were driving from their home to visit the office of a local physician. As the rig reached the crest of Valley hill and started down the steep farther side the breast yoke snapped and the team of horses became unmanageable.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman died several hours after the accident. Mr. and Mrs. Ciolinger were picked up unconscious and were hurried to their home. Their condition is said to be critical.

## Gulfport Gets Big Mill.

Gulfport.—Attorney V. A. Griffith, who represents the Hines Lumber Company of Chicago, is here with a contract which assures the erection of a big mill here, in contemplation by the company for some time.

In order to locate the mill here, the company required the site to be given by the city and the people of Gulfport subscribed \$40,000 for that purpose.

Work on the new plant will begin probably in thirty days and will be the largest in this section, employing 1,200 men.



## "Jackie" Finds Fishing Good in Hotel Fountain

NEW YORK.—For almost three hours at dinner time recently the water of the fountain in the fountain room of the Ansonia hotel was quiet. The usual inhabitants of the fountain were totally absent and the trickle of the splashing water against the metal sides of the tank was missing. It was customary each evening for the diners as they passed into the fountain room to stop at the fountain, gaze for a moment at the Japanese goldfish swimming about and wish the head waiter a good evening. They stopped and looked, but they saw no goldfish, and in their desire to know why and where they had gone they forgot to wish the head waiter the usual good evening. A hurried investigation, whispered conversation between the waiters and the diners and the story was out.

Little "Jackie" Williams and his father arrived at the Ansonia recently from their home in Bay St. Louis, near New Orleans. "Jackie" who is eight years old, was one of those who stopped a moment the night before to watch the goldfish. They reminded him of the fish in the pool of his father's garden at his home. The tables were set, but no one was in the dining room when "Jackie" appeared later armed with a bent pin on the end of a string and his father's cane.

When one of the bellboys discovered "Jackie" far from the hustle and bustle of the life of a busy city, the little fellow was vainly trying to catch with his hand one of the finny creatures which had refused to be lured to the hook. The rest of the gold fish family were wriggling and flapping themselves into a state of coma in several plates which had been placed near by to contain soup. First aid was administered by the bellboy, the fish were watered and "Jackie's" father notified.

The result was a bargain and sale of the fish by the hotel management to Mr. Williams so that "Jackie" might not feel homesick. The fountain was still so that the last member of the family might be captured, and a new assortment ordered.

## "Human Fly" Has Crowd Gasping; Just Wants "Chew"

COLUMBUS, O.—It was a moment of great excitement. People collected there on the sidewalks, six floors below where the painters on their frail board swung in the spring breeze, close to the side of the new building. A man on the scaffold was signaling one below. In his voice there was a startling note of eagerness. He was pointing to a rope upon the end of which, just leaving the ground, was a can of paint. As it rose, foot by foot, the voice of the man above grew more distressed. People passing stopped to look. A little crowd began to collect. Were they to witness some great tragedy which the newspaper would plaster all over the first page? It was sickening to think of how hard is concrete and how soft and mashable is the human organism. A woman turned with a little scared cry. The hearts of strong men stood still. Then a dare-devil youth drew close to the building, so close that he was nearly under the swaying scaffold—so near that he could distinguish the words of the man screaming high above.



"What's the matter?" asked a man in a bated voice, as the youth drew away, starting to leave.

"Nothing," said the youth, "only that guy up there wants 'em to send up a 'chew.'"

## Burglars Play the Phonograph as They Loot Flat

MINNEAPOLIS.—Daylight burglars made merry in the home of Mrs. C. Aubrey, on the second floor of 1105 East Lake street, on their recent visit. They played several records on the phonograph. Two of the numbers were dance selections and the visitors danced. They even moved heavy furniture around to make room for the foxtrotting.

Then they served lunch, cleaning up most of the provisions in the larder.

The music, the dancing, the moving of furniture and the rattle of plates and silver were heard all through the apartment building. Their boldness apparently saved the burglars from detection, for neighbors thought members of the Aubrey family were home and were having a party, and gave the matter no further attention until Mrs. Aubrey returned at 6 p. m. and found her flat ransacked.

Two gold watches, \$4 in change and some clothing were part of the loot taken.

On the first floor of the building were Mrs. Mary Gilbert and her daughter, Louise. Mrs. Gilbert is partially deaf, but even she heard the noise made by the robbers.

## Centuries of Bad Luck Await This Unhappy Man

NEW YORK.—If there is any truth in the superstition regarding seven years of bad luck after wrecking a mirror the case of James Carty is something to consider. He broke three tons of mirrors last night in upper Broadway, and the first indication of the angered Fates was his presence in a cell of the West One Hundredth street station.

Carty, who lives at 515 West One Hundred and Thirty-second street, was the motorman of a southbound Broadway trolley car. He had reached Ninety-ninth street on the trip downtown and, being unbaited by passengers at the crossing, bore along at a good speed. What appeared to be an iceberg brought him to a stop. The iceberg was an open motor truck filled to a considerable height with mirrors and owned by Morris Armstrong of 702 Amsterdam avenue. The driver, Eugene Morgan, apparently saw everything but the car. They met. The automobile was driven ten feet sideways and finally toppled over, splintering every mirror it contained.

Two men on the seat of the automobile, Samuel Cohen and Richard McCrave, who had been assisting the driver, were hurled to the pavement and Morgan was thrown several feet.

## CHECKERS VERY MUCH IN FASHION.

Found! A new use for an old game.

The man who suggested checkers as a summer resort indoor sport may not have been a genius, but a visit to a popular water front amusement place near Baltimore will prove that it was a happy idea.

At this resort the management has installed half a dozen small tables, each with a checker-board top. The checker "band" may get five cents' worth of diversion, or more if his pocketbook can stand it. In addition to the pleasure of the game there is the added attraction of an admiring gallery, for there is always a crowd about the tables when games are on.

It is possible that checkers are destined to take the place of howling at the suburban resorts.